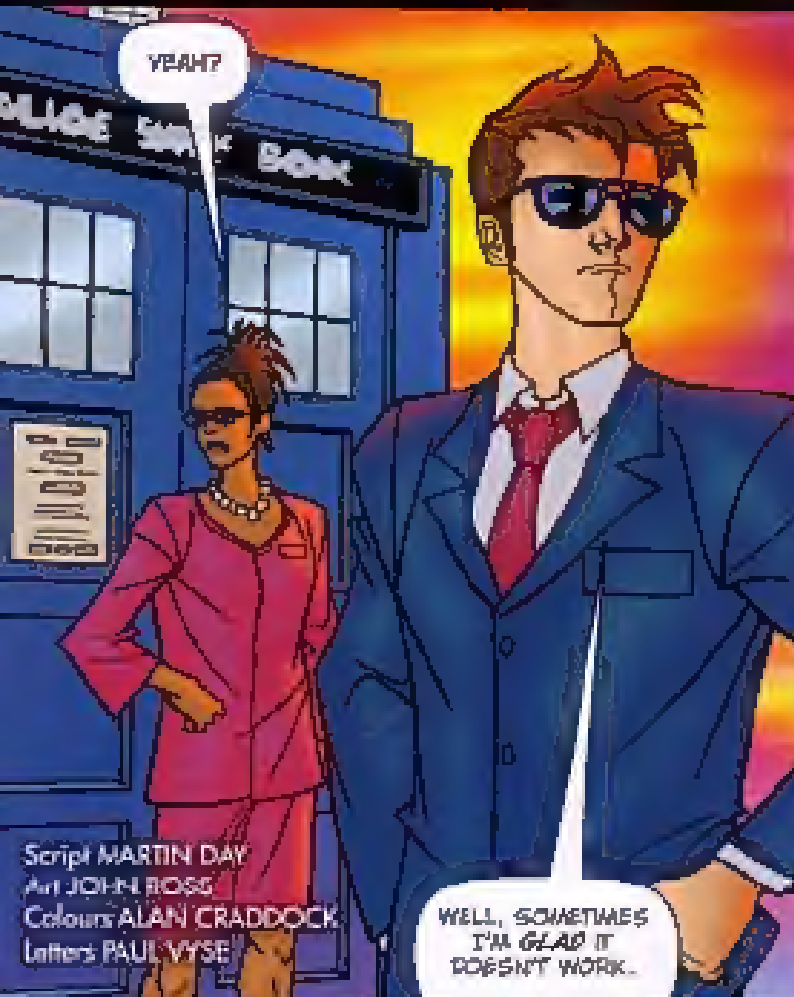


YOU KNOW I SAID THE TARDIS IS SUPPOSED TO BLEND IN WITH ITS SURROUNDINGS...?



YEAH?

WELL, SOMETIMES I'M GLAD IT DOESN'T WORK.



YOU IMAGINE COMING BACK TO SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A CACTUS... AND TRYING TO FIND THE DOOR HANDLE!



OW!



WHAT'S IN HERE, ANYWAY? IT WEIGHS A TON!

WATER.



WHAT, IN CASE HE GET THIRSTY?

NO, IN CASE WE NEED TO BUY SOMETHING.

